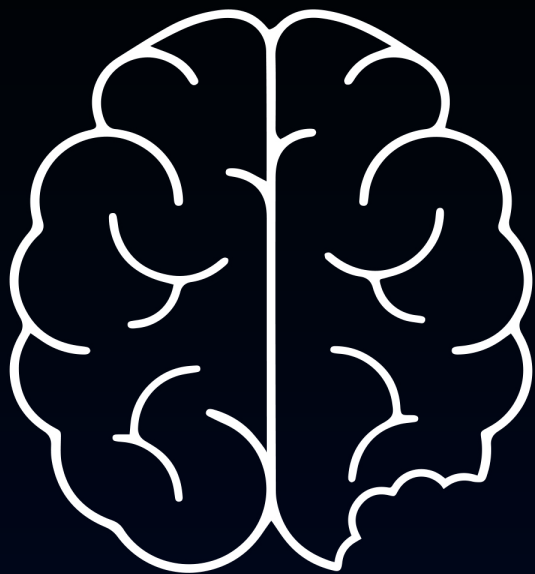


a collection of poems by

SASHA DYLU S



Brain Crumbs

*Stumbling through time
with a crumbling mind...*

Brain Crumbs

*Stumbling through time
with a crumbling mind*

Sasha Dylus

Origin

Would've sworn we were born
on some more foreign planet.
And all the info we should know
must have been lost in transit.
And we could find all of our kind,
but here on Earth we're stranded.
So let's climb ladders up to Saturn,
and leave this land abandoned.

The big picture

Flashbacks of a memory
recurred to me in bed last night.
That's when it occurred to me
that all I see are bits and bites.
Fragments of the things I've seen
like photos cut up with a knife.
And every piece a different scene,
these puzzle pieces of my life.

The fish

The fish is never bothered
by the way the water flows.
He simply carries onward,
going where it goes.
So if you ever find yourself
in an undertow,
relax and let it take you
to a lake you didn't know.